1845
Hymns

Hymns
PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
203
OHIO
Union Village

Enfield Conn

Omar Pease's Book.

Last hymn in this book dated 1845

By 1st

The Children of Light

1st O come all ye children of heaven, pure light
Who walk in the new living way
Now let all your garments be holy and white
The beauties of heaven display.
Be little and simple be upright and just
Be righteous and holy and wise
Redeemed from every pollution and lust
Lay hold on the Immortal prize.

2nd O then the bright image of heavenly love
In each true believer will shine
And meekness and innocence pure as a dove
In every true soul shall entwine
Our eternal parents we then shall adore
Their power and likeness display
And live in sweet union henceforth evermore
And walk in the strait narrow way.

3rd Be offsprings of heaven of joint parentage.

Now show forth your royal descent
And let your light shine throughout every age
Untill the whole world shall repent
The power and wisdom of heaven put on
The world and all evil subdue
True faith in obedience and virtue alone
Will certainly cut your way through.

4th Our Father and Mother the Bridegroom & Bride
Do stand in the true gift of God
We'll in their good counsel forever confide
And travel the strait narrow road.
Yea honor and glory and eternal praise
To our loving parents we'll give
And follow their innocent virtuous ways
In union and harmony live

5th Our loving good Elders who teach us the way
In which our kind parents have trod
With thankful submission we'll truly obey
The order appointed of God.

3rd

O teach us and lead us the heavenly road
Which leads to the Mansions above
That happy celestial eternal abode
Of spirits united in love. ~ ~

My soul does long to feel The eternal power of God
And freely take my fill Of wine & living bread
Except of this I eat I must with hunger starve
This blessed treasure I do want For this I daily strive

2nd

Lord let thy searching power Now quicken every heart
Let love & union flow May each one have a part
Souls must awake from sleep For God is surely here
Tis time the bands of death to break And to the call give ear

3d

My soul arise move on Nor fear the frown of hell
Be valiant firm & strong This will the clouds dispel
Come on ye lovely band Let heavenly musick ring
I'll march with you to Canaans land And loud Hosannahs sing.

The Lovely Way . . . .

O how precious and how cheering
Is the lovely way of God!
O what comfort is appearing,
While we travel in the road!
No discouragements or weakness
Can disturb this little flock:
Persecution, pain and sickness
Cannot move the solid rock.

Little children, love each other,
And be humble, meek and mild.
For our precious loving Mother
Loves a true obedient child.
Let us be simple kind and clever,
Never be ashamed to pray;
For our precious parents never
Turn such little ones away. .

Christ's Sufferings

1st.

O what meekness and submission
Christ our Lord and Savior felt
When his soul was fill'd with trouble
When upon the ground he knelt.
When in agony and sorrow
Hear his lamb like spirit pray
O what anguish fill'd his bosom
When upon his face he lay.

2nd.

Let this cup from me be passed
Cries the well beloved Son;
Not my will O righteous Father
Not my will but thine be done.
Lord I crave this humble spirit
Let me feel a spirit low
Like the meek and lowly Savior
In his footsteps may I go.

3rd.

Follow in the path of Mother

6th

For his footsteps she has trod;
Like her blessed Lord and Savior,
Pouring out her soul to God:
Struggling thro' a fallen nature
Life eternal to obtain
We must be content to suffer
Filling up what does remain

4th.

Yea tis thro' much tribulation
Labors toils and sufferings too
Souls into the kingdom enter
O my Savior help me thro'
Lord with deep and true repentance
Do my needy soul baptise;
That from nature's deep corruption
I may feel my soul to rise.

5th.

O my God do not forsake me,
When I taste the bitter cup:
May I feel the spirit willing:
With thy hand O bear me up.

7th

Give me meekness, give me patience
Give me power and wisdom too:
O my Savior, O my Mother,
Do kind Parents bear me thro'.

6th.

This is what my soul desires
Holy Father help me on
When I pass thro' fiery trials
Not my will but thine be done
When on earth my work is finish'd
Thou hast given me to do
May I hear good Angels whisper
Here's a crown prepared for you.

O the bright shining Angels of peace are hovering all around you saying blessed yea blessed are the living Stones that compose the building of God. These beautify Zions habitations and and make glorious the courts of the Lord where dwelleth eternal love. &c.

8th

Blest Creator.

1st O my God I do implore thee
For thou own me as thy child
While ten thousand Saints adore thee
Hear and make me reconciled
Reconciled in tribulation.
Reconciled the rod to bear
O thou God of my salvation
Tis to thee I raise my prayer.

2nd I have sought thee, Heavenly Father
I have sought thee day by day
Sought to love and serve thee rather
Than my own desires obey.
Not my will O blest creator
Not my will but thine be done
What can make my heaven greater
Than to know I am thy own.

3rd Through each scene of sorrow bear me

Till this toilsom life shall end
Let thy favor still declare thee
My redeemer and my friend.
Thou hast blotted out my errors
Thou hast saved my soul from sin
I can face the King of terrors
Here my heaven my joys begin

4th Lord with my undying spirit
I will thank thee evermore
For I shall thy love inherit
On that bright eternal shore.
Praises praises endless praises
I do long to give to thee
Now thy love my spirit raises
Thou wilt surely set me free.

5th Now thy angels gather round me
I can join their solemn song
Now thy glory does surround me
Now thy blessings flow along.

Lo! I view the holy mountain
Where is fixed thy glorious throne
There shall I enjoy the fountain
Where thy children all are one.

A Fervent Supplication.

O how I love the precious gifts,
That flow in our communion!
Tho billows roll, we are not left,
We still support our union.
O spread thy pure Angelic wings,
Around us precious Savior;
For thy remembrance always brings
True love to one-another.

2nd Lord spirit thou grant my fervent prayers
My daily supplications
Protect the youth from every snare
That robs them of salvation.

May they continue in thy love,
Give them the gospel treasure;
And let their spirit soar above
All carnal joy and pleasure.

3rd Lord, let their days be bright & clear,
Let no dark cloud encompass them.
Teach them thy love, and godly fear;
And let no sin confound them.
Lord sanctify them thro thy truth;
Thy word is pure and holy;
For mercy sake protect the youth
To shake thy endless glory.

Come come blessed Mother O feed our hungry souls. As thou hast led us still do feed us. As thou hast led us still do lead us, O blessed blessed Mother. As thou hast saved us still do save us O blessed Mother.

A M.

12th The Healing Balm

No more of guilt no more remorse
We've found the healing balm
No more of tempest O rejoice
How sweet how still the calm:
Surrounded here with trees of life
Here heavenly virtues bloom
And far from Edoms land of strife
We've found a peaceful home.

2nd Here everlasting streams of love
Flow gently thro the Vale
And here the little harmless Dove
No Vultures dare assail
The tree of peace unfolds its leaves
And spreads its branches wide
Beneath the lovely shade it gives
The gentle lambs abide.

3rd O What a lovely Paradise

It shall be our abode
For this all else we'll sacrifice
And spend our lives to God:
For this we'll leave old Egypt's shore
Brave every wind and tide
Tho Pharoahs host against us roar
In Zion we'll abide.

The Final Settlement.

The Lord Almighty has begun
To settle up with fallen Man
To purify each faithful one
That in the gospel they may stand
Let every one that does intend
The fate of Zion to endure
Begin to make a final end
And separate the foul and pure

2nd For he will make them brighter far
The glory is but just begun

Then shall outshine the Morning star
Likewise the brilliant Morning sun
The glory shall extend so wide
The end of all the world shall know
Here is the pure and heavenly Bride
The Prophets saw so long ago

3rd Then out of New Jerusalem
Shall go the holy word of God
The gospel shall extend to them
That are dispersed tho far abroad
The wicked then shall surely know
That each shall have their just reward
And faithful honest souls shall go
Into the kingdom of their Lord.

4th The proud the lofty then shall find
The meek shall all possess the land
The pure the humble and the kind
Upon mount Zion then shall stand

Arrayed in garments clean and white
Their grief and sorrow all shall cease
Enjoined with song of pure delight
The fruits of life and endless peace.

The Gospel my only Treasure.

No longer I'll delay
My little all to give
I'll tear myself from death away
And in the gospel live
Yea now I yield I yield
I can hold back no more
I'll fight by living faith compeld
And own the Conqueror.

2nd This day I all forsake
My life my all resign
Here precious Mother take O take
And seal me ever thine.

Yea now possess me whole
No more from me remove
Settle and fix my laboring soul
In thy parental love.

3rd The gospel now I see
Is my eternal all
If once this pearl is hid from me
To ruin I must fall.
Come seraphs guard my road
Descend and help me through
Ye Elders that are near to God
I feel the need of you.

Now flesh and sense be still
While home to God I steer
I'll settle up with my own will
It cannot travel here
My daily cross I'll bear
In steps that Jesus trod
I'll keep good order every where

This is the way to God.

5th My life I now will square
By truths unerring line
No matter what I have to bear
Eternal life is mine
My voice on earth shall ring
While I this treasure gain
Angels and saints shall hear me sing
In the endless days Amen.

Holy Mothers Promise

O my dear and faithful children
You shall not be left alone
In days of sorrow and affliction
When I ascend my holy throne
I will send my holy Angels
With my blessing unto you
In deep scenes of tribulation
I will bear your spirit through.

18th

Star of Brightness

1st Star of everlasting brightness
Thy pure rays our souls have seen;
Like thou art the perfect likeness,
Of the everlasting Queen.
Thou hast led us out of darkness
Taught us how our God to fear.
How to love our Holy Mother
How our Savior to revere.

2nd Holy Holy heavenly Parents,
We your daughter do adore
While we sing aloud her praises
We her blessing do implore
We Rejoice in songs of gladness,
For the way that Mothers paved
And this day we feel no sadness
For our souls are truly saved.

3rd Now we give our thanks to Mothers

19th

Father William, Father James.
Lovely way we want no other
Gone pure love our hearts inflame
Mother we do love to bless thee
Love to hear the lovely name
Of our lovely precious Mother,
Father William Father James.

Woodlons Prayer

O my holy God my heavenly
Father do hear my humble cry.
O bear my spirit thro all trying
scenes of tribulation until my
work on earth is done.

The angels are sounding their trumpets aloyd
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
They've come from the heavens above. O where
shall be the soul that is ready to drink deep of hu-
miliation and walk low in true tribulation the path
which our Parents have trod

20th

Eternal Goodness.

Ceaseless flow the streams of goodness
From the pure eternal throne
Every soul may gain a fulness
Of this goodness for their own
Feasting daily on the treasure
Which our Father does bestow
Living souls are taking pleasure
In their pilgrimage below.

Lovely souls how bright and cheerful
Loving simple they appear
Marching on in all things careful
Living in Gods holy fear
Countless blessings do surround them
Living streams of waters flow
God pure zeal sits as a bright gem
And adorning every brow. J.M.

21st.

Remember Me

Remember me while here I stay
A pilgrim and a stranger
Remember me from day to day
Who always am in danger.
Remember me in deep distress
In trials and temptations
Remember me and give me rest
And crown me with salvation.

2nd Remember me when troubles roll
And sorrows without measure
Remember me and fill my soul
With heavenly joy and pleasure
Remember me in trying scenes
And in each joyful hour
Remember me and let me lean
Upon thy holy power.

over

Remember me when life grows dim
And youthful hours are passed
Remember me and let my theme
Be all for the most blessed.
Remember me O Lord at last
When here my days are ended
Remember me may I be blest
By all my gospel kindred.

The Union of the Saints

1st When I behold the saints of God
In harmony united
On Zions land in order stand
O how I am delighted
With peace and rest forever blest
In light and love advancing
We'll move along in union strong,
With music and with dancing.

2nd. It fills my soul with life & peace
To gain that ceaseless treasure
I will arise and win the prize
And take my cross with pleasure
No winds that blow shall overthrow
Or ever stop my travel
I feel resigned to leave behind
The world the flesh and devil

3rd. So I must go thro scenes of woe
And death to my old nature
Before I reach that blessed state
Completely a new creature
Then I'll rejoice and raise my voice
Renounce the flesh forever
For this is all that keeps the soul
From union with the Savior.

4th. Tho I should pass thro storms & blast
And scenes of tribulation

I'll never fear but persevere
And gain complete salvation
This is the road our parents trod
Who marked the way before me
The cross endured and life secured
And gaind the day victorious

5th Then I will be forever free
And keep my just relation
To every mild and humble child
Throughout the new creation
I love the strait and narrow way
The way of self-denial
I love the cross that burns the dross
I mean to stand the trial.

6th I love the holy gospel truth
That in our day is given
For now I see the narrow way
That leads the soul to heaven.

Thanks for the same to Father Name
Thanks for our blessed Mother
The union now does freely flow
To Sister and to Brother.

The humble Petition.

1st O Lord wilt thou bestow upon me
Some precious gift of thine
That I can feel I'm blest of thee
And leave the world behind
2nd I will be faithful night & day
And bear a daily cross
And keep pr'thin this precious way
And be refind from dross.
3rd I will be valiant and sincere
In meekness truth and love
In faithfulness I'll persevere
Be harmless as a dove.

2d O thankful thankful I will be
That I was call'd so young
To bid all evil works adieu
And speak in the new tongue.

We Lovely Olive Tree

1st More pure love I want to feel
More obedience life and zeal
More united we must be
To the lovely Olive Tree.

2nd Every branch must fill its place
Free from every thing that's base
Then the sap will freely flow
And in union we will go.

3d Satan cannot touch one branch
Nor change the form in which it stands

Heavenly love and purity
Is the substance of the tree.

4th. Now depart discord and strife
We have found the tree of life
Let our union freely flow
That this lovely tree may grow.

5th. Union is the golden bowl
Truly one in heart and soul
We've received the oil of love
Freely flowing from above.

O blessed Mother Ann, I will sound thy name in solemn hours, In joy and mirth and pleasure; O blessed blessed Mother I will sound thy name in thankfulness forever yea forever.

28th.

My Prayer.

1st O Lord I do labor with fervent desire
To have my soul baptised with thy gospel fire
O Lord do protect me my journey thro time
And unite my spirit to Christ the true vine

2nd May I in the gospel forever endure
And stand in thy kingdom unspotted & pure
O may I the victory completely obtain
And forever rejoice in thy holy name

3rd O Lord do refresh me with thy holy power
And keep my soul still a live thro each trying hour
Let perfect obedience to thy righteous way
Be my only delight by night & by day.

4th O let gentle meekness spring up in my soul
Be love and forbearance my treasure of gold
With Christ and our Mother O make me as one
And support me with strength all evil to shun

5th O Lord of repentance I want a full hope
That I in thy kingdom may be a true heir
I want to be bathed in this flowing stream
Wherein all chosen may wash & be clean

6th O Lord give me wisdom & strength to endure
All mortification and keep myself pure
O strengthen my union to those who're before
And conduct my spirit to that happy shore

7th Where troubles cant reach me nor sorrow invade
Where are the true riches that never can fade
Where heavenly lillies in purity grow
And the waters of life eternally flow.

Here's bread here's wine here's heavenly (bliss
Prepared by the Lord
Come children come partake of this
The blessings of your God. Take quick

This little song was sung by Father James & requested it to be given to
Eld. Bx & Co.

30th

The true Seed

1st How sweet the chord that unites us in one
How lovely this oneness of mind
For our precious treasure thus jointly we view
This unity Christ has enjoind.
Our heavenly parents profess but one throne
One kingdom we strive to obtain
One seed has been planted and when fully grown
There will be no break in the chain.

2nd And thus we may travel in true righteousness
Partake of one bread that is pure
Thro much tribulation were called to progress
According as we can endure
This is a great blessing that God has bestowed
This deep tribulation to feel
It leads to the valley that's humble & low
Remote from a high minded zeal

3rd For down in this valley our Savior is found

Christ walks in this humble retreat
Tho sorrow and sufferings may often abound
Here grows the true genuine wheat
We find here that fountain whose waters are pure
The soil is not barren nor dry
Here flows that repentance which makes the soul pure
Unseen and unknown by great I.

4th In humiliation & comfort and peace
Unfelt by the great and the high
& sweet consolation that finds an increase
Because the true comforter's nigh
Now let our sweet union increase & abound
Let nothing our spirits divide
But patiently travel quite thro this low ground
To reign with the Bridegroom & Bride.

I know I am thankful for the
love and gospel union I truly
can feel with my brethren and
sisters in the Lord.....

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A Hymn Composed upon Mother and the first Elders landing in America New York Aug. 6th 1774

Hail the day so great and glorious
Hail the Morn and hail the year
When the witnesses for Jesus
With his gospel did appear
Hail the blessed sixth of August
Shout and hail that happy day
When good Mother and the Elders
Landed in America.

2nd Bless the arm that did protect them
Bless our God forever more
Who did send protecting Angels
To conduct them safe to shore
While the land was in commotion
To break off from Britians Chains
As the gospel trumpet sounded
Rise and slay the man of sin.

Independance is declared
Thro' our blessed Mothers name
Rise each son & hear joyful tidings
Rise and break off every chain.
Antichrist is now alarmed
For the saints no tithes will pay
But each faithful Child of Mother
Earn their food from day to day

4th Shout and give to God the glory
For the glory is his due
Who shows no respect to person
Whether Gentile Greek or Jew
But the honest sincere seeker
After truth and righteousness
In the way that God's appointed
To the Soul that he will bless.

Let tribulation have its perfect work; O my dear Children: It will purify your hearts, and make you love my blessings more . . . . . .

3 1/2 ft.

Mother's Love and Blessing

1st Here is Mothers love and blessing
Here is Mothers spotless way
Here are riches worth possessing
Here's a Mother to obey
Come and let us be united
Come and be a simple child
Come and you shall be delighted
Come here's pleasures undefiled.

2nd Lovely bread so white and pretty
Lovely wine so clear and pure
Lovely manna now a plenty
Lovely love that will endure
Come for Mother says you're welcome
Come these pretty things partake
Come this food and wine hurts no one
Come O come for Mothers sake.

A fervent Petition.

O thou God of my salvation
Poor and needy I do feel
Help O help me I beseech thee
Fill my soul with heavenly zeal
For I'm on a dangerous journey
Foaming billows round me roll
Holy Angels guide my spirit
And protect my needy soul.

O Mother kind Mother we earnestly pray
That thou wouldst remember thy Children this day,
O send us a blessing to help us along
To strengthen the feeble and comfort the strong.

When sore tribulation around us does roll
Will thou still remember the lambs of thy fold
May we be protected by night and by day
And still be increasing in this holy way. . . .

Missionary Song

Arise O Zion rise and shine
Clothed with power and truth divine
Rise thou son of righteousness
Shine on millions in distress
In thy heavenly splendor roll
Brightly shine from pole to pole
Heavenly light and truth display
In this final judgement day.

Let the gospel tidings sound
Thro the many nations round
Let the gospel trumpet roar
Till it shakes each land and shore
Sound it over the mighty deep
Wake the nations from their sleep
That the sons of men may know
Christ and Mother reigns below.

A Song of Comfort.—

O my precious loving children,
How I love to meet with you!
How I love to see you striving
For the prize you have in view.
O press on my lovely children,
In the work you have begun;
For it is your only interest,
In the way of God to run.

You have gained a precious treasure
In the heavens far above;
And you shall receive a measure
Of my blessing and my love.
Be comforted my children:
For there is a place for you,
In a bright and happy Mansion
When you bid this world adieu.—

The Manifestations of God

1st The blessed way is manifested
To a little chosen few,
Who are seeking for salvation,
Who have bid this world adieu.
In tribulation they have groaned,
Washed their robes and made them white
In the blood of Christ the Savior,
Now they stand a shining light.

2nd The last display of grace revealed,
That will be to fallen man:
Now the righteous stand adorned
On Mount Zion with the Lamb.
Confess your sins and follow Jesus;
Walk the strait and narrow way,
Heavenly blessings are attending
All who faithfully obey.

3rd The door of life is now held open,

Come and join the lovely band,
And partake of living waters,
Chrystal fountains near at hand.
A rich reward thats ever glorious,
Is for those who do believe,
And take up their crosses boldly
Crowns of glory they'll receive.

The resurrection Morn.

Lord thy name shall be exalted,
By the humble and the pure.
Thou hast gathered her that halted
Thou art calling in the poor.
Thou dost comfort the afflicted,
And relieve the fatherless,
Helpless orphans are protected,
In the way of holiness.

2nd Fill my soul with true thanksgiving

Fill my mouth with songs of praise;
Those who feel their spirits living,
Every grateful feeling raise.
Rise my soul rejoice forever!
Prize the resurrection morn!
Prize the hand that formed my mother!
Prize the day that she was born.

3rd Blessed day of free salvation!
Blessed cross that we maintain!
Prize the holy habitation
Where these gifts of God remain!
Blessed food how sweet and pleasant
Blessed is this heavenly fare
Where the love of God is present.
It is heaven every where.

Can I ever fret or murmur,
Or be lifeless dull or cold?
Where an everlasting summer
Such bright beauties does unfold?

Here the oil and wine inviting
Here the milk and honey flows
Many precious gifts inviting
Here the blooming lily grows

Here the tender vine and myrtle,
Spread sweet odors all around,
Lovely virgins dance in circle,
To the harps melodious sound,
Holy angels guard my spirit,
In the path my parents trod,
That I may a right inherit
On the holy mount of God.

The Arbor of Love.

1st To thee O my Savior I earnestly pray
To guide & protect me in thy holy way
And cloth me with meekness & love
May I in the path of true holiness walk

Place me on that solid and permanent rock
Which tempests can never remove.

2nd The way of salvation is now open free
Which thousands have panted & longed to see
But never obtained the sight.
Such comfort & peace to my soul it does give
In anthems of praise to my Savior I sing,
And make this pure way my delight

3rd Tho storms and thick tempests may gather around
And tho persecution and trials abound
Yet still in my God I will trust
Yea all tho ten thousands should fall at my side
In God's holy way will I ever confide
His promise is faithful & just.

4th This path has been trod by our parents above
The tree of life waves round this arbor of love
Where happified spirits do meet:
In union with those who are faithful & true

The straight narrow path I will pursue
Till I am redeemed complete.

5th When over all evil the conquest I've gained
With my blessed parents I ever shall reign
Where heavenly blessings abound
By daily pursuing the strait narrow road
I shall enter into the city of God
And with life eternal be crowned

Our Mother has gone to her mansion of rest,
In the heavens of glory with Christ her dear Lord
O may we be so faithful her counsel to heed,
That we may be the children with whom she's
well pleased.

O then she will send precious gift to unto us
To help us along in the strait narrow road,
That when we're done with time in this world below
We may be the rightful heirs of fair Canaan above.

W. H.

A Hymn given by Christ the beloved Savior.

1st Come ye little lambs of Mother,
Come ye to the gospel feast;
And in meekness love each other,
And from discord be released. Chorus.

2nd Cease to judge each others blessings;
Cease to judge the things we give;
Let your spirits love possessing;
In the precious gospel live. Chorus

3rd Keep the fear of God before you;
Keep his statutes pure and clean;
Strictly follow those before you;
Whose examples you have seen. Chorus

4th Keep the holy things were given;
Keep them strictly night and day;
These will lead your souls to heaven;
These will help you on your way. Chorus

5th Night and day be ever faithful;
Night and day be on your guard;

Walk the way of life most careful,
And you'll never think it hard. Cho.
6th Cease not children to be prayerful;
Cease not children to be wise;
Love to feel a spirit thankful;
Love to win the heavenly prize. Chorus.

Mother blesses her Children

Arise arise my dear children
arise with my power saith the Lord.
O ho, ho ho ho, ho ho ho, Vo re sher an
voo, ce vi ce lan lan ka, Behold I have
come says Mother, to comfort and bless
the Lambs of my fold. And around thee
I'll soar and sow my blessing within thy
borders, and ye shall be blessed forever
and ever more. . . . . New Lebanon.

Let tribulation have its perfect work, O my dear children; it will purify your hearts, and make you love my blessings more. New Lebanon.

Gospel Relation &c

My friends in the gospel be faithful & true
And my love and blessing shall rest upon you
You are my relation my kindred my all
In this happy union you never will fall.

My brethren and sisters you're precious to me
I love you I bless you wherever you be
If you will be faithful all crosses to bear
In Christs lowly kingdom a crown you shall wear.

A Fervent Petition.

O Lord in thy heavenly kingdom of glory
I long to appear both spotless and holy.
I want to join those in their blessed devotion
Who by the true power of God are in motion.
Fill me with thy power fill me with thy love
O feed me with manna from heaven above

And let thy rich blessings eternally flow
That in me the fruits of the gospel may grow.

2nd Fill me with that fire which burns up old nature
That I may adore my God and creator
Let this blessed fire enliven my spirit
That I may the gospel's pure treasure inherit
Let me stand unshaken when trials I feel
Lord give me a lively and heavenly zeal
To press for the mark for that beautiful prize
That unspotted crown that's laid up for the wise

Mother's Voice .....

My path is spaved with tribulation
O my children tis for you
That you may enjoy the blessing
Hear my voice for it is true
Every one that is advancing
Remember I will help you thro:

Dove like Spirit.

1st May I a dove like spirit keep
And mourn with them that mourn & sigh
Yea I can weep with them that weep
With the afflicted sympathize.

2nd With grief I am acquainted well
With sorrow I have born a part,
And find the scriptures truly tell
God looks towards the contrite heart

3d For when I feel the scourging rod
And bitter sorrows rack my breast
Tis then the soothing hand of God
Gives consolation peace and rest.

4th How can I help but love the hand
That holy hand that bro[ken] can heal
I must I will keep his commands
And love my God with fervent zeal.

5th The secret searcher of our hearts
Knows well what is the best for me.
He whips me soundly for deserts

Then heals the place with charity
6th Now I will raise my thankful voice
And join with them that praise the Lord
Rejoice with them that do rejoice
And reap an hundred fold reward.

Gospel Blessings.

1st My gospel companions how lovely they are!
There's no earthly treasure so precious & fair.
I love this relation this bond of true peace.
O may I maintain it with endless increase.

2nd I'm thankful to God for his goodness to me,
And for that salvation by which I am free,
While many poor creatures are sinking in woe,
And know not the gospel where true comforts flow.

3rd I love good believers that bear a full cross;
They're like golden jewels refined from dross,

And I do rejoice in their lovely increase,
And pray God to bless them in mercy and peace.

4th O Brethren and sisters what blessings we feel!
How great is our comfort, when filled with zeal!
The way is so easy to those who obey,
No hardships or bondage appear in the way.

5th For heaven so nigh as thro' such a strait pass,
To view its bright glories we need not a glass:
A happified conscience that sinners never fail,
Brings heaven within us increasing our zeal.

6 O Let us take courage be valiant and bold;
There's nothing to hinder the true hearted soul.
Let's walk in the pathway to mansions above,
And strengthen each other in purified love.

7th Let those who are doubtful and those that are poor,
Relinquish the ways and refuse to obey,
Their portion is misery and sorrow at best:

Their grief will be greater than tongue can express.

8th But those who are subjects of goodness and truth
Will flourish and bloom like the morning of youth
Good Angels will guard them and help them along
Then let us rejoice and forever be strong.

A Beautiful Garment.

1st Our heavenly Mother does love and bless
Her children the heirs of immortal rest
With smiles of true pleasure she looks upon them
And wives upon each a bright diadem.
2nd Their spirits are clothed in a beautiful dress
Far richer than beings of princes possess
All ready to meet their dear parents above
Forever to feed on union and love.

This little song was sent to the aged Brethren and Sisters by a holy Angel of Love .. Dec. 20th 1843. Clk.

A Fervent Petition

1st O Lord in thy heavenly kingdom of glory
I long to appear both spotless and holy.
I want to join those in their blessed devotion
Who by the true power of God are in motion
Fill me with thy power fill me with thy love;
O feed me with manna from heaven above;
And let thy rich blessings eternally flow
That in me the fruits of the gospel may grow

2nd Fill me with that fire which burns up old nature
That I may adore my God and Creator
Let this blessed fire enliven my spirit
That I may the gospels pure treasure inherit
Let me stand unshaken when trials I feel
Lord give me a lively and heavenly zeal
To press for the mark for that beautiful prize
That unspotted crown that's laid up for the wise

The Self-denying Way

1st Lord may I with submission bow
And bend unto thy holy will
May I be humble meek and low
And my Internal foes repel.
Lord may I watch my steps with care
Nor from the path of Virtue stray
May I the seamless robe prepare
This is the self-denying way.

2nd Lord may I walk the path of peace
May I the precious pearl obtain
Lord may I in the truth increase
And never mar the golden chain
And die to sin and live to God
In fervent labor night and day
This is the way that Mother trod
This is the self-denying way.

3d And if a sister does me wrong

5th

Or if a brother should offend
Lord keep my mind so firm and strong
That I can always condescend.
And if an injury I receive
May I with kindnesses repay
May I with all my heart forgive
This is the self-denying way.

4th It is not right for me to judge
Or to condemn in any case
Nor will I harbor any grudge
This would my precious peace erase
May I be faithful true and just
To seek and strive to watch and pray
Of others failings make the best
This is the self-denying way.

5th Lord if may thy law be my delight
My peace my comfort and my joy
And travel in the open light
Till every evil I destroy

55th

O Lord I would be clean and pure
I must I can I will obey
Lord give me courage to endure
And walk the self-denying way.

The Believers Prayer

1st O Lord I am needy I now pray to thee
O save me from evil and keep my soul free
From all vile affections from darkness & death
That I may be able to sense my good faith

2nd Protect me thro dangers and guide me along
When weak and faint hearted O Lord make me strong
O grant me thy blessing all sin to deny
That I may receive a bright crown from on high

3rd In faithful obedience I will persevere
While true gospel blessings my spirit shall cheer
I'll never grow weary till my race is run
Nor lay down my wareare till my work is done

The Living Shepherd

1st I am the living Shepherd,
And all my precious sheep
That stay within my pastures,
I will forever keep.
My life is not so precious,
I freely lay it down,
To save my chosen people;
From wolves that's howling round.

2nd I am the goodly Shepherd:
My sheep do hear my voice:
To strangers they'll not hearken;
They follow me of choice.
My little lambs I carry,
And fold them in my arms;
Thus under my protection,
They're free from every harm.

3rd I am the door that's open,

My fold is large and clean.
I lead to living fountains;
To pastures large and green.
No wolves shall ever hurt them,
Nor ravenous beasts of prey,
If they'll be always careful
Upon my ground to stay.

4th But O my sheep I warn you
That strangers are about,
A trying to entice you,
And get you scattered out.
They're throwing in their darkness,
Their pride and carnal lusts,
Discouragements and weakness
And every thing that's curs'd

5th My precious sheep, come hearken,
Come follow me along;
I guide you thro the darkness.
You shall not suffer wrong;

I'll slay those beasts before you,
All fleshly lusts cut down,
The basest wolf that travels
The devils forest ground.

6th If any choose to scatter,
And wander in the dark,
Remember you're in danger
In every step you take.
But all who keep their union,
And feed around my tent;
They shall escape all danger
That devils can invent.

Joy to the Righteous.

Let all who have faithfully righted their wrongs,
And brought their dark deeds to the light,
Arise and begin to break forth into songs
And let all their garments be white.

1st For this spotted creature the praises shall sound
Of him that is faithful and true;
But such as in righteousness only are found,
May break forth in songs that are new.

2nd The Lord is creating and forming anew,
We'll sing of his wonderful ways:
The power of darkness his word doth subdue
And souls into liberty raise.
Thick darkness has covered the earth many a day
And no true deliverance was found.
But now since the light of the gospel appears,
The righteous in joy may abound.

3rd The light from the darkness the Lord doth divide
(Ye hypocrites tremble and fear!
How little availeth your coloured outside!
Your nakedness has to appear.)
4th How black is the darkness! how clear is the light!
O happy distinguishing day!
Ye goats to the left and ye sheep to the right
The God of salvation doth say.

4 Old Babylon smoking; her buildings do rock,
Because they are founded on sand.
But Zion is built on a permanent rock,
And therefore forever shall stand.
Ye children of Zion, whose building her walls
Your city Protector adores,
Since your rival city old Babylon falls
Shall never shall rise any more.

5th. O sing, ye apostles, ye sons of the light
Rejoice and give thanks evermore
Behold she is loosing her glory and might,
Which she can recover no more:
She's greatly afflicted her torments increase,
Contentment she cannot enjoy.
But all the true friends of salvation and peace
Are merry and singing for joy.

O Mother send unto thy children, The words of eternal life
While they are passing three time Let the gentle showers of heaven
Refresh their thirsty souls.... (Solos quick.) 126.

A Warning to the Youth.

1st O hearken, hearken, lovely youth,
And let your souls lay hold of truth,
And, never take one single step
Towards the way that leads to death.
Your days are passing like the wind,
And soon your mortal race will end;
And then your precious souls must go
To realms of peace or grief and woe.

2nd O precious and immortal soul!
Its value never can be told;
Altho your strength and life it costs
Let not your precious soul be lost.
O never mind one trial here,
But spend your days in godly fear;
That when the jewels of Christ are told,
You may be found in Mother's fold.

3 O do be willing to be tried,

And for the Kingdom purified
For every one that enters there
Must pass the purifying fire
For gold is beaten and refined;
And those that would the Kingdom find
Must bear refining with delight,
That they may walk with Christ in white.

Hark the voice of God is sounding;
Hear the trumpets awful roar.
O my people be prepared;
Judgments now are at your door
Fly O fly; why will you tarry
For my vengeance shall not stay:
Still my tender arm of mercy
Reaches forth from day to day.

From the City of Peace...

Mother's Promise.

Mother's gospel now is ready
Hear the solemn trumpet sound
Calling for the honest hearted
Firm to stand on holy ground.
O press on be valiant hearted
Fear ye not the trying day
I'll stand by you and protect you
If you always watch and pray.

March on boldly firm and steady
Keep the glitt'ring prize in view
Wield the sword of self-denyal
Then you'll safely travel thro'
Then rich crowns of shining glory
In bright Mansions you'll receive
Where the subtle foe'll not enter
To afflict you and deceive . . . . .

Love Divine.

1st O come sweet love, thou balm of heaven
Thou source of joy and rest
While light and life to me are given
Come reign within my breast.
Thou spring from whence all comforts flow
A balm impart for all my woe,
At morn at noon or shades of night
Be thou my joy my soul's delight.

2d Tho friends should favor foes oppress
And earthly comfort end,
Tho gloomy care disturb my rest
Be thou my constant friend.
Inspire me still to persevere
Thro floods of sorrow grief and fear,
Support my soul in every state,
Thro all the changing scenes of fate.

3d Tho brighter scenes their times put forth

Like paradise in bloom
The joys of life or charms of earth
Should waft their sweet perfume
On love divine I still depend
Till lifes short pilgrimage shall end
For soon this transient vision fades
As light departs to midst evening shades.

The Olive Leaf.

Go ye, my children go thro the land,
And preach ye the everlasting gospel.
Go ye, my Angels, go thro the land,
Prepare ye the way for my people.
And when the wicked persecute,
And sorrows o'er them roll,
Spread, O spread your heavenly wings,
And comfort ye their souls.

Francis Carnaro

Adieu to the old Deceiver.

1st Adieu now forever to the olded deceiver
Pure heavenly union we will justify
2y For in the creation of love and salvation
3y The great old deceiver must certainly die
True blessings are given that we may thrive
That like precious plants of the field, we may grow
In this lovely garden and order of heaven
Sweet blessings attend us we certainly know.

2nd For now is the morning the Bride is adorning
The sun of redemption appeareth in sight
And in the creation of God is salvation
The songs of thanksgiving resounding with delight
And all the self hating who are new creating
In this happy state they may joyfully sing
The songs of thanksgiving and praise that is suiting
To our blessed leader and heavenly King.

3rd Thus we are now blessed by Mother caressed

And freely may drink at the fountain of love
And all who will prove it forever will live
And gain the sweet union of angels above
We love this election to Heavens protection
And in the true fold we will safely remain
Tho self should be frighted we will be united
And safely be bound to this pure golden chain

Mothers Hope.

I hope you all will be faithful, And labor to be wise
And treasure up these precious gifts, and gain the heavenly prize
You have much tribulation; And trials to pass thro,
But do, press on to Heaven, Any God will strengthen you.

Elin de I O Elin de I van Elin de I O Elin de My la van My Mother I own My Mother is love My Mother I own in the heavens above.

This little song was sung by King David at the Holy Mount.

Appendix to the Treasures of Immortality.

1st My hand, saith God, shall cover
The people whom I claim:
I'll guard the house forever
Where I have placed my name.
Come then, my chosen nation,
Be thankful, and adore
The God of your salvation,
Your life forevermore.

2nd O thou good Nurse, be cheerful,
For thou shalt comfort find;
Let nothing dark nor fearful
Lay hold upon thy mind.
O thou thy children nourish;
For they may all be fed:
Yea thou thy gardens flourish.
Thy fields afford them bread.

3rd Be joyful, O thou Mother;
Be glad, ye Children too,
And seek not for another
To lead and comfort you.
My wells are filled with water,
My goodness shall not cease;
So every son and daughter
May grow in love and peace.

4th Behold the number sealed
Unto Jehovah's feast;
Who have his laws fulfilled,
Who have renounced the beast.
The righteous shall be saved,
The wicked be debased,
And while good deeds are praised
All evil, be disgraced.

5th Then fear not, my beloved,
I will guide you with the Lord
Your virtues are approved

Receive the great reward.
Come then my chosen Nation,
And bid this world adieu;
Receive the great salvation
Which is prepared for you.

The Resolution and Prayer of a Believer.

1st I'll anthems to the Lord Most High
My grateful voice with thanks & Praise,
And from debased nature fly.
With Christ to spend my early days,
Adieu, all false allureing charms
That would my youthful soul destroy
My Savior stands with open arms
To give salvation, peace and joy.

2nd Most Holy Savior give me grace,
To walk the true and living way;

To run the self-denying race,
And never from true virtue stray.
O blessed be Gods holy way;
I have escaped the snares of death,
And found the followers of the Lamb,
Who walk in one united faith.

3rd Gods holy hand the snare has broke:
Tis mercy pure, tis love divine.
Now I'll put on Christs easy yoke,
And let my faith and virtue shine.
O Lord give me a living sense
Of natures most depraved state;
That I may watch with diligence
And every selfish feeling hate.

4th The Son of righteousness hath rose,
I feel its Spirit celestial beams.
Life's chrystal fountain overflows
My souls refreshed by the stream

over

Lord grant me near thy holy streams.
Renew and with thy power and grace;
Grow every thing my soul redeem
That doth thy workmanship deface.

The Believers Call.

1st Come home my soul and work within,
And wash away the staines of sin.
I'll be humble meek and low,
That gospel fruits in me may grow

2nd May I be blest with sight to see
Within my breast my enemy.
Tis here the warefare is begun
And here the victory is won.

Thro mortifying scenes I know
My spirit certainly must go
To reign with Christ & Mother too
For sufferings they have passed thro.

A Funeral Hymn.

1st Our much beloved Brother dear
Has quit this mortal clay
His work & last is finished here
He could no longer stay.

2nd His spirit truly was resigned
To go to his long home
A happy Mansion there to find
Far brighter than the Sun.

3rd He bore a faithful Cross while here
And when his work was done
Kind guardian Spirits did appear
To bear his spirit home.

4th And Shining Angels hovered round
His spirit to revive
And gave to him a glorious Crown
Of everlasting life.

5th And now our blessed Mother says
My Child you're welcome home
This crown of endless joy and peace
In faith you've justly won.

6th Farewell kind friend in heaven we trust
There is an open door
Farewell till in that heaven of rest
We meet to part no more.

E. P.....

Mother's Love.

1. My love says our Mother
Shall rest upon those
Who have faithfuly kept
My precepts and laws.
They are mine they are mine
And for them I've prepared
A beautiful Mansion
In the heavens Above.

Our Heavenly Father Chose

1st Here is our heavenly Father's Choice
This is his holy Land
Here saints and Angels do rejoice
Protected by his hand
Here honest hearted souls can meet
Their Savior's name revere
And lay their offrings at his feet
In holy love and fear.

2nd Here on this holy Olive's Mount
The thirsty are supplied
With living water from the fount
Whose streams will not be dried
Here we can hear our Savior's voice
And move at his Command
And with good spirits can rejoice
In one united band.

3rd Here stands the Morning tree of life

The fruit does much abound
Twas planted here by Wisdoms price
And Angels guard it round.
Here is a lovly table spread
With fruit and wine unspeakable
And all may freely take a share
Whose hearts are sanctified.

O. S.

The Spirit of Truth.

1st I love I love my gospel relation (espesy
They're nearer to me than my lounge can
Their union is blessed I love to profess it
It surely does fill me with true thankfulness

2. By this I do know that wherever I go
The Spirit of truth will direct me aright
And give me that blessing that's worth my (above
And guide me thro' danger by day & by night.

77th

Living By Faith.

1st However trying is our day
We will still go on and say
The tribulation is our way
We are not affrighted.
We are pilgrims here on earth
Children of the second birth
We're strangers here on earth
We are fellow travellers.

2nd However stormy is the road
It is the way that leads to God
Then let us still press thro' the crowd
And never be affrighted
We're strangers here on earth
Infants of the second birth
We are known by precious faith
Known by fellow travellers

3rd How many thousands too are called

Standing now on Zions walls
O come on Children one and all
Stand the fiery trial.
Father owns your living faith
Hear ye the what Mother saith
O my Children keep the path
Be ye fellow travlers.

2. Then let us all arise and go
And leave the trash of time below
Untill the gates we've passed thro'
To endless life and glory
Come on Brethren leads the way
Come on Sisters daily say
Come on all who will obey
Come on fellow travlers.

3 What precious gifts our Mother has
For every faithful soul.
Rich Pearls and jewels she'll receive
And robes that make glad.

E. P.

79th

Christ the faithful Shepherd.

1st I am your faithful Shepherd
I've watched for your increase
And in the hours of danger
I've walled you round with peace.
I have prepared a Mansion
For you my little flock
And placed you all in order
Upon the solid rock.

2nd Where you may be protected
If you will faithful prove
And join the host of heaven
And grow in joy and love.
In robes of love and beauty
You may forever shine
Cemented in one union
And in one love combined.

3rd But O my sheep be faithful

Be prayerful O be wise
For 'tis the truly valient
That will obtain the prize.
The weak and the faint hearted
That's always hanging back
Remember they're in danger
They surely loose the track.

But those who do endure
And do not flinch at all
Till they are wholly cleansed
Redeemed from the fall.
The holy praise of Mother
They shall forever sing
They swell their prize with praises
Glory to their King.....

In the lowly valley of humiliation
I will walk with Mothers Children.
There we shall find heavenly blessing
There we shall find peace and comfort.

New Lebanon.

Part Second,

to the Living Shepherd.

1st Show blessed living Shepherd
Thou art our only Head
And in this growing pasture
We will forever feed
We know thy fold is pleasant
And all thy pastures green
With streams of living waters
Which are so pure and clean.

2nd Thy voice does sound so lovely
Who can ever find
In any other pasture
A Shepherd that's so kind
No strangers shall entice us
Nor turn us from thy path
For all their roads are crooked
And lead to certain death.

2nd We Thy wolves are howling round us
And other beasts of prey
And telling us there's danger
And trials in the way.
We know that thou art faithful
Thy little Lambs to keep
From every kind of danger
Thou will protect thy Sheep.

4 While we were lost in darkness
The road we could not find
The leaders tho we followed
Were leaders of the blind.
Since thou O living Shepherd
Hast called us to thy fold
We have received the promise
As thou thy self foretold.

5 With thankfulness and pleasure
We'll follow thee along
We mean to have the treasure

Which to thy sheep belong.
How precious good a Shepherd
Thou art our only friend
O save us from the evils
That Devils do intend.

6. Since thou in mercy called us
To taste thy blessed fare
We're not afraid to venture
Our lives within thy care.
How blessed living Shepherd
It is our only choice
To always keep so near thee
That we can hear thy voice.

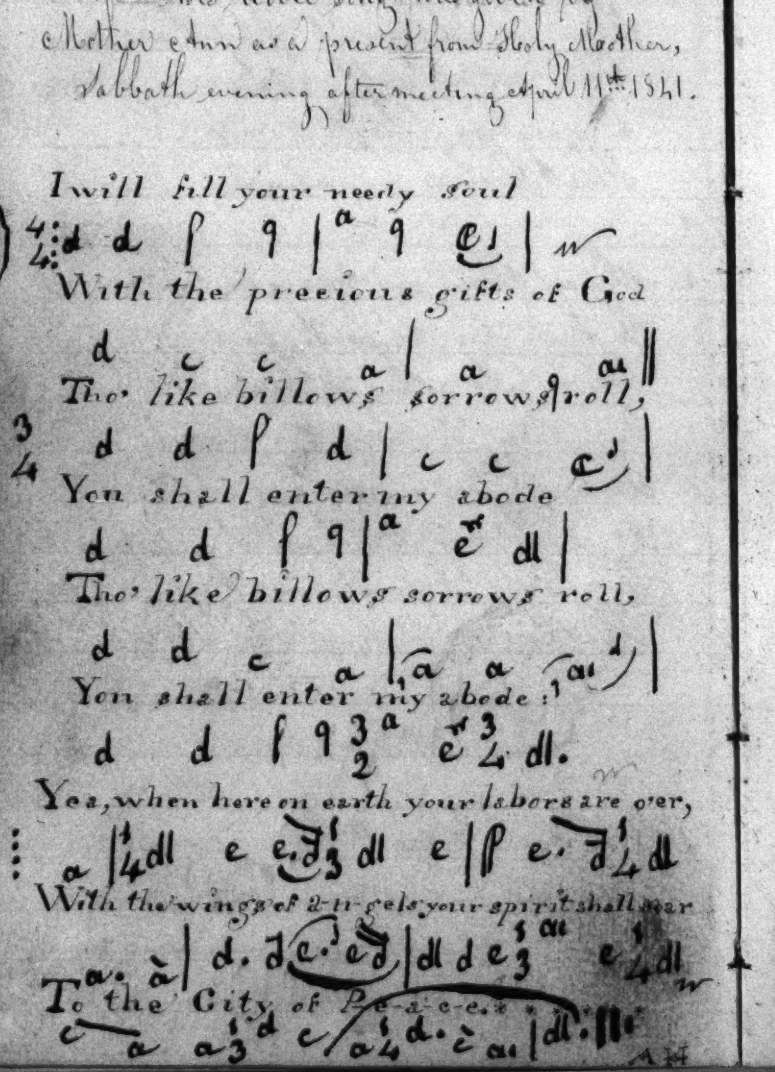
A Prayer.

O thou eternal Father, Will thou my guide still be
Thy prayer will thou still hear me, And make my soul free
Of sin I have bowed before thee, Thy prayer family dear
O grant me steering thy precious, That I may at thy throne appear.

M. P.

84th

This little song was given by
Mother Ann as a present from Holy Mother,
Sabbath evening after meeting April 11th 1841.


I will fill your needy soul
With the precious gifts of God
Tho' like billows sorrows roll,
You shall enter my abode
Tho' like billows sorrows roll,
You shall enter my abode
Yea, when here on earth your labors are o'er,
With the wings of angels your spirit shall soar
To the City of Peace

85th.

Mothers Blessing & Encouragement to Children

Our Mother does love O she loves her dear
And if they'll be true she will ever be with them
Tho deep tribulation be often their portion
She'll guard & protect them says Mother.
So press ye dear children press for the kingdom
Continue in patience your crosses to bear
For crowns of salvation in mansions of glory
Which cross-bearing souls shall eternally wear.

The true Heirs of Heaven . . .

The true heirs of heaven are all interwoven
As fruit bearing vines in the vineyard of God
Their spirits are living in beauty they're blooming
Well watered and fed by the hand of the Lord
They love one another as sister & brother
Smiling with angels in heavenly mirth
They are the redeemed the servants whose seats
The glory of heaven the light of the earth.

The Jubilee.

1st I will rejoice I will be free
For why should I be bound
In the year of jubilee
Where freedom reigns around
This is the time appointed
And now we truly see
The heavenly anointing
Which caused the jubilee

2nd The virgins now are dancing
A happy throng they be
To heaven they're advancing
Sounding the jubilee
Their Parents they are praising
In union all agree
To heaven they are raising
Now in the jubilee.

3rd The jubilee that now is come

In one eternal day
The woman clothed with the sun
All darkness driven away
Her healing rays are shedding
The light from sea to sea
The tidings now are spreading
Of Mothers jubilee.....

Mothers Prayer.....

Ho.. Holy holy Father will thou condescend in thy mercy to help thy dear children on earth feed the hungry give drink to the thirsty strengthen the weak heavenly Father I pray

Be ye cheerful be ye valiant
Mothers pray now and sing
Come down now and be ye faithful
Ande your souls I'll truly bless.
Yea I'll fille your souls with blessings
That is flowing free from me
Ande I'll give you precious treasures
That will truly comforte thee. Lovies Cary.

My Blessings in Affliction.

While outward enjoyments our senses cares
How pleasant the seasons do roll
But times of affliction & outward distress
May bring greater good to the soul
Yet on such occasions the devil will try
Our safety in question to call
But one thing is certain the lower we lie
The less we're exposed to fall.

2nd Upon these high places of pleasure & ease
Salvation did never yet grow
The richest plantation and fruit bearing trees
Are down in the valley below
So every fruit bearer of heavenly bliss
Has first to be mortified down
And through tribulation and sufferings to pass
Before he inherits the crown

3rd If losses and crosses be heavens high way

To treasures of glory and peace
Then my poor old nature I earnestly pray
Your troubles may daily increase.
Let humiliation be ever my choice
And all things with patience endure
And then in the spirit I'll truly rejoice
From motives substantial and pure.

Liberty the Standard of Union

1st O Zion arise like a beautiful morning
And let thy fair brightness extend far & broad
For all must confess it on earth and in heaven
That thou hast descended from none else but God
Tho many may rage and remonstrate against thee
Thy Holy foundation forever shall stand
Unsullied by slander reproach or by envy
Upon this fair soil of America's land

2nd Here liberty reigns as the standard of Union
And all are invited to gather around

And share in the blessing prepared by heaven
For no other good like to it can be found
All kindreds all colors all tongues & all people
No order or sect are rejected at all
But all who are willing to give up their idols
Upon this fair Zion of God they may call.

3d. Here's a home for the widow and fatherless Orphan
A place where the way faring man can abide
But all who would enter this beautiful city,
All carnal affections they must lay aside
The ties of old nature must all be dissolved
By those who would walk in the strait narrow road
For no carnal creature who lives in pollution
Can ever abide in the Zion of God.

4th. Then come out believers and be separated
From all that is of genuine to his holy cause
And follow Christs footsteps and live his examples
Regardless of all other precepts and laws
Tho ye may meet trials temptations and conflicts

And sore persecution upon you may fall
Yet Zion shall prosper and her faithful army
Shall come off victorious over it all.

My heart and my tongue in praise shall join
To God for his blessings bestowed
My soul and my body to him I'll resign
To gain an eternal abode
In that glorious mansion of union & rest
Where angels eternally sing
Where praises and shouting shall ever ascend
Where anthems of glory shall ring.

2d To gain this pure treasure my cross I will bear
And patiently suffer below
That I in the heavens of glory may share
Where blessings eternally flow
I never will murmur the trials I feel
The sinners my calling despise
Nay, but I'll be faithful & labor with zeal
To gain this bright glorious prize.

The Voice of the Spirit.

1st O hail the bright morning of life giving love
When all banish all grief away
We're traveling together to mansions above
To one everlasting new day
There there will the sons of the King & the Queen
On love everlasting be fed
There there will the daughters in glory be seen
All drinking of life from the dead.

2nd The voice of the spirit now sweetly doth call
The Bride sayeth come come away
Let him that now heareth receive the all
Come on without further delay
For time that so swiftly is passing along
Continually seemeth to say
O work away children and put away wrong
O work ye now while it is day.

The great Union Tree.

1st When Christ the Messiah first preached salvation
His kingdom was small, the tree great.
He was the first founder of the new creation
His gospel first opened the strait narrow gate
Hail thou pure gospel of endless salvation
O grant mighty power to help us along,
Away from this world and all carnal relation
To share in the joys of the heavenly throng.

2nd Behold the great day of eternal salvation
Which long was foreseen by the prophets of old
Is now brought to light in this last revelation
According to that which the prophets foretold
Hail thou bright Father of endless salvation
O grant mighty power to help us along,
Away from this world & all carnal relation
To share in the joys of the heavenly throng.

3d The celestial dove from the field of communion

Where millions and millions of Angels agrees
Has brought it in her hands as a pledge of her union
A beautiful branch of this great union tree.
Hail thou bright Mother of endless salvation
O grant us thy power to help us along
Away from this world and all carnal relation
To share in the joys of the heavenly throng

2d. This branch of this great Union tree is now growing
And many are blest with the arbor of peace
Sweet rivers of union from Zion are flowing
And thousands have seen this eternal increase
Hail thou pure fountain of endless salvation
O grant us thy power to help us along
Away from this world and all carnal relation
To share in the joys of the Heavenly throng.

I will be with my children says Mother
Through trying scenes of tribulation I will be their
strength & comfort. And when they've done their work
below they'll dwell in everlasting love far far beyond
this Vale of tears. in happy mansions far above

Sweet Peace.

1st Come sweet peace and consolation
Sovereign of eternal rest
Bless thy childrens habitation
Come and reign among the just
Come sweet peace and march before us
Bind us in thy golden chain
While we join the heavenly chorus
Peace on earth good will to man.

2nd Come sweet peace and guard around us
Watching every rising thought
Every one that would confound thee
Crush the viper in the nought
Come sweet peace and fill my bosom
Let all jarring sounds be hush'd
Let the Olive spread and blossom
Fill us with the heavenly fruit.

3rd Come sweet peace for thee I'm calling

Come thy sacred banner spread
Where all discord is a falling
Boldly rear thy lovely head
Come sweet peace thou art prevailing
Surely thou hast gained the palm
Bitter envy strife and railing
Flee before the peaceful Lamb.

4th Come sweet peace and take possession
Bear the sceptre in thy hand
Blest the nations with thy blessings
Ride triumphant thro the land
Come sweet peace and reign forever
Never more thy subjects leave
Lovely pledge of Christ the Savior
Precious pearl that Mother gave.

5th Come sweet that God-like spirit
Thou art humble meek and mild
Who can clearly show thy merit
Thou art Heavens lovely Child.

Come sweet peace thou lovely sister
Of pure love and charity
Every feature every gesture
Shows that heaven found in thee

6th Come sweet peace so mild and placid
Come sweet peace posess my mind
Let all evil be erased
That I may thy blessing find
Come sweet peace and just be kind to me
All contention war and strife
Come sweet peace in mercy join thee
To the blooming tree of life.

O my brave and valiant heroes
Raise ye a shout of victory
Stand ye stand ye firmly established
For it is the Jubilee
O ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho
O I rejoice to hear the youth
Loudly proclaim their determination
To walk in the path of truth

New Lebanon

My Anchor is Secured

1st No adverse wind, my course shall bind
All dangers I am braving
I'll steer my bark towards the ark
Where Mothers standard's waving
The billows roar I'll past to shore
My anchor is secured
I'll seek and strive till I arrive
In port where life's insured.

2nd With zeal I sweep the foaming deep
And take my cross with pleasure
And labor more to have in store
An everlasting treasure
I'll watch and pray to keep the way
As Christs example teaches
I'll not complain but strive to gain
The never fading riches.

3rd This we may know, whate'er we sow

The same must be expected
Tares are not wheat wild oats are cheat
Such fruit will be rejected
To say I love my God above
And set great store by Mother
Is all deceat if I should hate
My Sister or my Brother.

4th Again unless my righteousness
Exceeds the Antichristians
My hopes will fall when God doth call
My faith and works in question
Where few can meet in union sweet
A humble mind professing
Christ will be there and grant them prayer
And give them mothers blessing.

5th I'll kiss the rod that's sent of God
Be patient meek and humble
No heavy stroke shall me provoke
To murmur fret or grumble

Then I can say O blessed way
I have received with pleasure
That blessed peace which will increase
And be a lasting treasure.

The true Believers Promise

1st My faith is now established cemented fixed & strong
With blessed love and union Which joins our souls in one
While planted here unshaken I'll keep the fear of God
And follow the example Of Jesus Christ our Lord.

2nd I will improve my privileges, While here on earth I stay
Rejecting every evil And never go astray
While traveling on in union I'll always keep in view
The heavenly gift that's given All evil to subdue.

O my blessed Savior I love I will
adore thy holy name. Thou hast saved
me from my sins Thou hast cleansed
my soul from sin & dross.

Nov 28 Lemon

The Gospel of Love.

1st What language is able how shall I reveal
To my brethren and sisters my love
My love for the gospel how thankful I feel
For the gospel which worketh by love by love
By union and love
For the gospel which worketh by love.

2nd Tho, language is feeble my sense to reveal
Yet obedience to heaven above
May picture how thankful how greatful I feel
For the gospel which worketh by love by love
By union and love
For the gospel which worketh by love.

3rd Like our blessed Savior so humble I'll be
I'll be gentle and meek as a dove
By this my good Brethren and Sisters may see
That the gospel has filled me with love with love
With union and love
That the gospel has filled me with love.

4th Come Brethren and Sisters how lovely are we
If we all that is base do remove
From all imperfections our souls may be free
By the gospel which worketh by love by love
By union and love
By the gospel which worketh by love

5 That we are obeying a calling divine
By our fruits we must certainly prove
True souls shall be made in the kingdom to shine
By the gospel which worketh by love by love
By union and love
By the gospel which worketh by love.

6th Come heaven bound souls for the kingdom prepare
And in true gospel order we'll move
We all are determin'd to have a good share
And be rich in the gospel of love of love
Of union and love
And be rich in the gospel of love.

The Youths Promise.

How Mother loves the faithful soul
The soul that gives up all!
Devotes their talents time and strength
In honor to their call
For solemn solemn yea it is
A solemn call indeed
From carnal joys and vain delights
To be the chosen seed

2d O precious youth do prize your day
Improve it while you can
Increase in love to this pure way
Laid out by Mother Ann
And if youre faithful you will be
The flowers of heaven above
The glory of paradise
And feed on heavenly love.

Christmas Hymn

1. Tis eighteen hundred years and more,
Since Christ our Lord appeared before,
To preach in the gospel day,
And bring to light this living way.

2nd When Angels this good news did bring,
They sung Hosanna to their King
Glad tidings of the Savior's birth
Peace and good will to men on earth.

3rd Let us unite with joy and love,
And join the Heavenly host above
To celebrate that blessed morn,
When tidings came that Christ was born

4th Well praise our God for what he's done
By sending us his only Son,
To show this new and heavenly road,
In which our souls are led to God.

5th We thank the Lord in Jesus' name;
For 'twas thro him Salvation came:
Yea, Jesus' name we will adore

And sing his praises ever more.
6th Yea, we will thank our Mother too;
This all her Children freely do,
For sending blessings from above,
Which fill our souls with heavenly love.

E. Wakeley

Mother Sturges Words

1st Once I had feet which went astray
In a forbidden path
Which led me forth in the broad way
Of sin and death and wrath
But now O God I give thee thanks
My feet are turned around
I now can walk in lovely ranks
And march on holy ground.

I once had hands which were unclean
And all they did was vain
My life was like a filthy dream
My works wrought in me shame

But now I lift my hands in prayer
In thankfulness and praise
To thee who did my soul prepare
To worship in these days.

3d I once had eyes but they were blind
And ears but they were deaf
I also had a carnal mind
A heart of unbelief
But now I see eyes that see aright
And ears that hear thy voice
My mind is fill'd with heavenly Light
I in my heart rejoice.

4th Thou gavest me a tongue and voice
And I will thee adore
Love made my everlasting choice
To praise thee evermore
My heart and tongue my hands & feet
My breath and voice I raise
With all my faculties replete
With prayr and thanks and praise.

5th My time and talents great and small
Henceforth devoted be
In grateful praises for my call
To live in purity
May faith and hope and love & zeal
In charity abound
May I possess that gospel field
While angels guard me round

6th O thou who gave me life and breath
Within this mortal frame
Redeem my soul from dross and death
To glorify thy name
May I subdue each vain desire
While I possess this clay
May heavenly love my soul inspire
Thro one eternal day.

Holy Holy Holy angels descending from above. Blessed spirits assemble with us. Blessed spirits assemble with us.
Low low lowly I will be. Low low from bondage I will be free

Gospel Beauty

1st Now while I view with great delight
The gospel in its beauty
I see its subjects keen and bright
All cheerful in their duty
As recompense for all their toil
By day and night receiving
No enemy can take their spoil
While in sweet union living.

2nd And should ten thousand miss the mark
The way of God is holy
His gracious hand prepar'd the ark
To save the meek and lowly
Thus in the gospel I confide
For life and endless pleasure
In Mothers fold I will abide
To reap a fruitful treasure.

3rd So when I bid this world farewell
And march to Zions tower

With living saints O may I dwell
In yonder lovely border
Where Christ and Mother with their Flock
Shall fill the heavenly places
And thro the peaceful regions walk
Adorned with gospel graces.

4th No sin can ever enter there
Nor sinners rear a steeple
Tis kept by Gods peculiar care
For his peculiar people
Then let us keep his pure commands
Work out our own salvation
And with the righteous number stand
Redeem'd from desolation.

Holy ho ho ho O ho ho O Ly
Are Gods true worshipers Simple & free
They are united, they love each other
They're clothed with meekness
Just like their Mother. A. M.

The Criterion.

1st Is pure love and union my only free choice
And do I this union possess?
When others are honored then do I rejoice,
And pity all those in distress?
2nd Is my heart delighted when others are blest
And do I their happiness seek?
Or am I striving their peace to molest
I call on my conscience to speak.
3rd For by this criterion we now can decide
And know just the truth of the case:
If I have that love that will stand & abide
It will my proud nature abase.
4th I shall not be haughty nor lofty and high,
But little and simple and mild,
For I shall esteem others better than I,
And be an obedient child.
5th This love is the prize I have set out to gain,
This true bond of union and peace:
I have a good measure already obtained,

But still need a farther increase.
6th And this is the love I will lay up in your store
For this is the union of price;
I'll strive to be little that I may gain more
For no other gift will suffice.

The fountain of Life.

1st Ye who have found the lovely ways
Of righteousness and peace
Be traveling on from day to day
And let your zeal increase
Whenever the Bridegrooms voice doth call
For to advance one step
Think of thy eternal all
Keep trimmed thy burning lamps.

2nd The Savior says come follow me
If heaven you would find
Then O my soul it is for thee
The man of sin to bind

Unto this call let us give heed
Receive eternal life
A glorious recompense indeed
Enjoyment free from strife

3rd So shall we be the chosen heirs
Upon the holy land
The heavenly kingdom will be our
Guarded by Mothers hand
The long abode of happy souls
Where pleasant fruit does grow
The righteous Savior there unfolds
A fountain ever new.

O come thou true Virtue thou Angel of light
And spread thy bright wings over me
And lead me in safety where there is no night
O do set my needy soul free
Do be thou forever a lamp to my path
That I may not stumble nor fall
Deliver my soul from the power of death
Upon thee I now humbly call.

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A Farewell

Farewell kind friend we part again — Yet not in spirit do we part
Our Love & union still remains — A silken tie from heart to heart
We bless you & we pray that you — May prosper on your journey now
Be blest in all you have to do — These things we honestly avow
Farewell kind friend again we say — May health & strength with you abide
May Angels guard you on your way — Protect your soul on every side.

From a Friend Jan. 9th 1845.